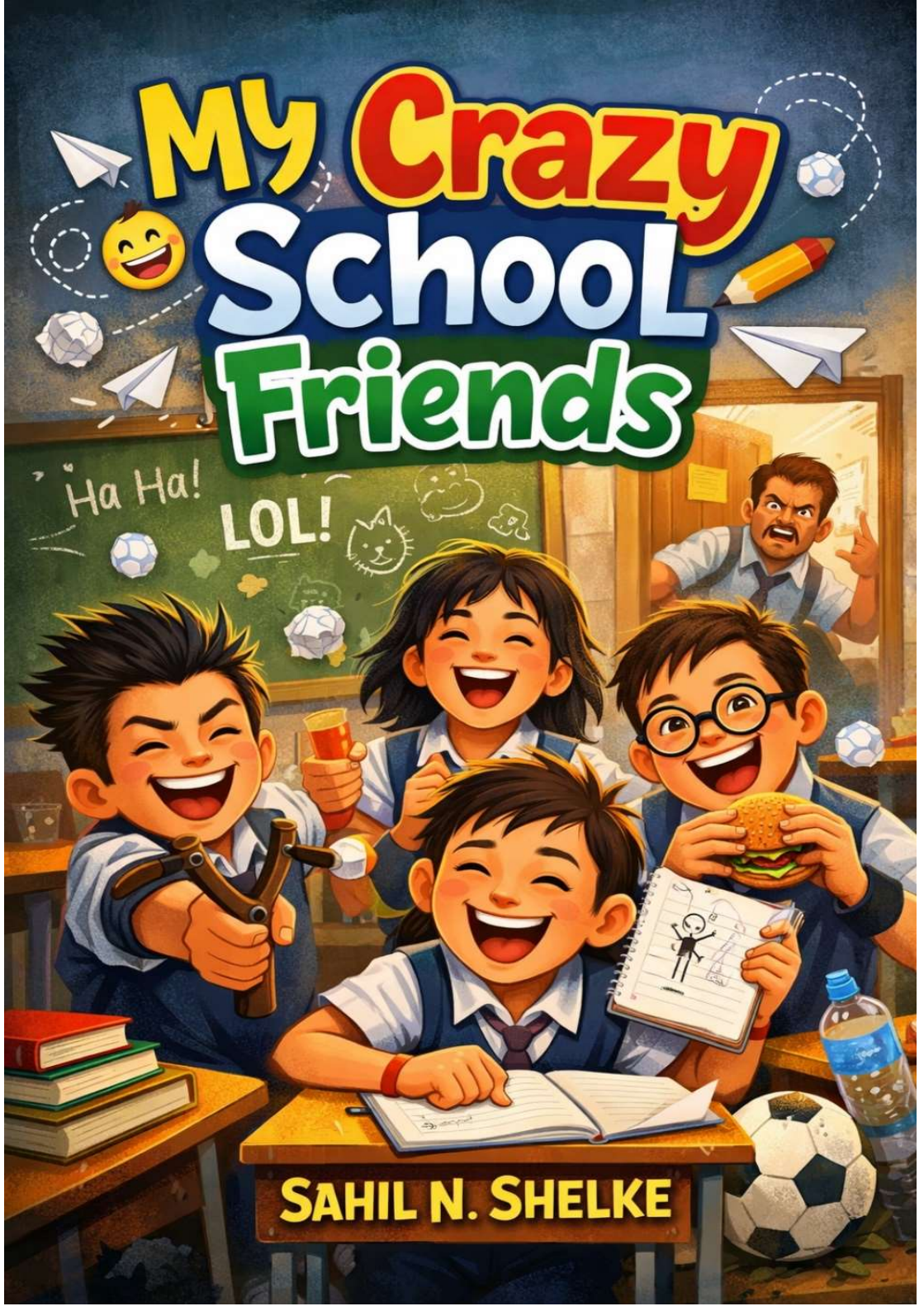
My Crazy School Friends
Ha Ha!
LOL!
SAHIL N. SHELKE

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INTRODUCTION

I am sahil, the author of this book. I think I am the youngest boy who is writing books, well this is my first book about school life and my crazy friends. I am experiencing my school experience, and the main credit goes to my friends from my school. I also think that school life is the best moments of our life. By this book I am sharing the experience.

WARNING

They say you are the average of the five people you spend the most time with. If that’s true, I am officially a walking disaster. This book isn't a guide on how to make friends; it's a survival manual for how I managed to stay alive while being best friends

with the most chaotic humans on the planet.

THE DAY THE

CLASS WENT WILD !

It was mathematics lecture and we were studying, I guess we were studying area of circle and circumference, it was heavily raining. It was a thunderstrom! When the teacher was explaining then school staff came and said “ma’am you have been called by pricipal ma’am, it’s important” then teacher left

the classroom and some student thought that we will leave earlier because guess what, the water is been filled in school ground!

Then the speaker announced that we will leave earlier due to heavy rain and water. The whole class got happy and started to creating noise! Then teacher came and asked “stop creating noise! We will leave earlier pack your bags and make a line” we packed our bags and made a line. When I reached to the ground floor, I saw that the water level was reached to my knees!

On that day the class was gone crazy !!!!

THE WORST

DAILY ROTATION!!!

Most schools classes change seats once a month. Some lucky kids get to keep their desks for a whole term. But our school ? Our school liked "Daily Rotation."

Every single morning, we walked into the classroom like we were entering a war zone. It was the "Daily Seating Lottery," and it changed everything.

If your name was in the **Front Row**, you knew it was going to be a long, boring day of sitting straight and pretending to take notes while the teacher stared right at you. You couldn't even yawn or sneeze without them noticing.

But if your name was rotated to the **Back Row**, it was like winning the lottery!!! Suddenly, you were with the **Backbenchers**. You had a "shield" of students in front of you, and you could finally whisper about the football or cricket match or show off the new drawing in your art book.

The funniest part was watching my friends react to the rotation. Daksh would literally groan out loud if they got moved to the front. They looked like they were being sent to jail. But if they got moved to the back? They'd walk to their desk like a king.

Because we rotated every day, I learned every single secret in that room. I knew which desk had the best carvings on it, which one wobbled if you leaned too hard, and which corner was the best for hiding a bag of chips. We were like a traveling circus that moved ten feet every twenty-four hours!!!

MY BEST FRIENDS

In 6th grade, I had a friend whose name was vihaan. He was the topper or the class. I sat with with whole 6th grade, he was smart, kind. We played chess in breaks or in P.E lectures, in chess I won against him. Sometimes he won against me, but most I won. Then there was khush who was nor topper neither backbencher! He was average. He was kind and often plays chess, ofcourse mostly I win against him. Then there were many friends of mine.

But vihaan and khush are my best friends still. We were in6C3, you might wondering why is the class room named 6C3? Well there many classes that's why. Then 7th class came... everything changed I was in 7C2 while vihaan was in 7C1. But khush was with me, so I was not lonely and my other friends were also were with new friends. I made new friends and among the friends there was daksh who was sitting next to me. He was a cricket player he played matches and still he plays cricket. He was backbencher he did a lot of mischievous! Me and vihaan often met at break time and talk in break time in corridor of 3rd floor, yes we were at same floor. But in 6th grade I had enjoyed a lot, but in 7th at starting I felt lonely.

GROUP PROJECT

DIASASTER!

In 7th class, the three scariest words a teacher can say are: "Pick your partner."

Whenever those words came out, I didn't even have to look. I already knew. I was looking at **Daksh**, and Daksh was looking at me. The "Rotation " didn't matter today—we were officially a team. We were supposed to make a chart about the Solar System, but within five minutes, we had already decided that Saturn was going to be made out of a crushed-up biscuit.

Working with Daksh is like trying to build a house in the middle of a tornado. I had the markers. I had the chart paper. I had the plan to get an good marks. Daksh? Daksh had a roll of tape, a broken compass, and a dream to make the sun 🌞.

"Trust me," Daksh said, "it’s going to be legendary!!!"

By the middle of the period, our desk was a disaster zone. There was glitter everywhere. There was glue on my hands. We weren't even halfway done with the planets because we spent twenty minutes arguing about whether Pluto should be included or not!!!!.

The teacher walked by and looked at our mess. She sighed so loud the kids in the front row turned around. "Is there actually any science on this chart?" she asked.

Daksh didn't even blink. He pointed at a giant blob of blue paint and said, "That’s Neptune, Ma'am. It’s currently experiencing a very realistic storm."

I had to put my head down on the desk so she wouldn't see me shaking with laughter. We ended up with glue in our hair and a grade that wasn't exactly an A+, but it was the funniest hour of my life. That’s the thing about a project with Daksh—you might fail the science, but you definitely win at being a **Backbencher!!!**

PART – II

COMING

SOON!!!

By- sahil shelke 😊